

THE MILLIGAN

Vol. III.

MILLIGAN, TENNESSEE, JULY, 1898.

Gleanings For the Curious.

Academy—From academy the name of the owner of the grove where Plato taught.

According to Gunter—Gunter was an eminent English Mathematician who died in 1626. Gunter's scale and Gunter's chain carry the name down.

Adieu—French—To God, or To God I commend you.

All serene—Derived from the Spanish serena, meaning same as the English "All's well".

Alphabet—No. letters in the English alphabet 26, French 25, German 26, Italian 20, Spanish 27, Latin 25, Greek 24, Hebrew 22, Russian 35.

Apples—Were first cultivated in America in 1629.

Artemus Ward—The humorist's real name was Charles F. Brown.

Auctions—Auctions are very common with us, but Elihu Gale an American, made the first sale of this kind in 1715, in London.

Awkward—The word awk signifies the left as opposed to the right. A left-handed man is therefore an awkward man, but may be as dextrous and killful as any one.

Balloon—The first balloon ascended in June 1783. It is said that of 1000 ascents only fifteen lives have been lost.

The Bible—Has 1189 chapters, 31,173 verses, 773,697 words and 3,556,480 letters.

Bombs—One author says the first bombs were thrown on the 24th of March, 1580.

Bone to Pick—The father of a bride in Sicily hands a bone to the bridegroom saying "Pick this bone, you have undertaken a more difficult task."

Brain—A man's brain is generally about 1-40 of his weight, a dog's brain is 1-120, a horse's 1-450, an ox's 1-800. There must be some relation between intelligence and the weight of the brain.

British Museum—Sir Hans Sloane left a valuable collection to the British Government in 1753 and in 1759 the institute was publicly opened.

Bull and Bear—In stock exchange a bull tries to raise the prices and a bear tries to depress the prices.

Buttons—The two buttons on the back of a coat, which are of no use ordinarily now, were placed there when so many gentlemen wore sword belts. They helped to hold up the belt.

Calico—This word was derived from Calcut in India. It was brought to England in 1631.

Change of Time—In the month of September 1752 there were but nineteen days. Explain.

Without constancy there is neither love, friendship, nor virtue in the world.

Mrs. Hopwood to the Girls.

My Dear Girls—Drop your tasks for a little while and come let us have a Girl's Meeting. You have been at home long enough to see the familiar objects about the place and visit aunts and cousins and other near friends.

How does life appear now? Does home seem just as it did before you came to school? Is your appreciation of the blessings surrounding you just what it was a year ago? Or is that appreciation increased so that you begin to see how much you owe to your Heavenly Father for the rich gifts of kind parents, family and social relations which you have so long been enjoying unconsciously and therefore ungratefully? Let us not forget that each good thing we accept and use, puts us under obligation to do something as a return, and also to enlarge ourselves that we may be able to give more richly even than we have received. To increase one's own knowledge or strength at the expense of others is selfishness, but to add to one's power in order to be more able to serve others is an act of true nobility. What have you been doing to make others happier? What have you thought and said to make your own lives gentler, deeper, truer?

First of all you have made your homes glad by returning after a long absence. Let me whisper this question, "Have you kept up that joy in the household by continued cheerfulness in well-doing?" Sometimes it happens that works and kindnesses which cost something of personal ease, are performed pleasantly while they are a novelty but are neglected or done with scant courtesy after they have reached the stage of monotony. Any person, even the merest stranger, can perform a kindly deed for your mother or father, brother or sister once or twice. But day by day, through all the years of your young lives, you must be doing and saying pleasant, helpful things to those about you. This is a true test of your worthiness. You will not, I trust, through vacation fail once in this test.

Now let us turn our meeting into a *conversational*. You know it was always hard to coax the girls into a free talk in our little meetings, but now a number of them will speak. They have already spoken though without a thought that their words would go into print. Some extracts from all their sweet, cheery letters shall be given that you may hear from them:

Nola F. is using her vacation well helping with house-work, visiting, writing letters and recreating. She says: "Every day with my two little sisters and our big Shepherd dog I take a stroll over the place. We visit all the favorite spots and then rest under some lovely shade tree."

Bob and I are coming back to Milligan."

Annie B. shall describe some of the good work in which she has been engaged. "On Children's Day we had a number of essays and a short talk. I read an essay on 'A work for the children.'"

We are getting on nicely with our studies—can finish Rhetoric this week. We are about half through American Literature and like it much.

We had a letter from Mazella. She is as happy as ever.

We enjoyed Prof. Hopwood's visit so much. He came just when we were getting anxious to see some of the Milligan folk."

In a letter written in her brother-in-law's drug-store where she is taking practical lessons in pharmacy, Margaret R. writes, "I shall be glad to be in school all of the next session but fear I cannot. I am sure I need to be and need the

many good things that I now think we get only at Milligan. I am trying to put in use some of the good lessons learned while there."

Nannie B. was with us two years ago. You who know her will be glad to welcome her back next fall. She expresses a worthy thought, "My sole purpose, should I be so fortunate as to come, would be to study and to try most earnestly to fit myself for the stern battle of life."

Monnie W. is dutifully bearing a share of the home labors and enjoys a word from Milligan. "I was so glad," she says, "to hear that every thing is moving on nicely at Milligan. Patterson Oaks has been to see us. He is selling books in our county and I think is very successful."

Wille G. expects to bring a sister with her next year. She is keeping up her duties as corresponding secretary of the Bible Readers' Club. She says, "By the first of October I think we will come. I have had reports from a number of the Bible students, some very encouraging."

Lola W. has been making home happy and lightening mother's cares since school closed. She has not, however, forgotten us. "I have been very busy, she says, "reading, writing, cooking and house-cleaning."

I shall never forget those happy hours spent at Milligan College. How early must I begin preparing for my return? That I hope will be about the middle of August.

Baxter talks of coming next winter."

Ethel M. has been going to school and teaching some, but does not let her year's absence dim the memory of the love her here. She says, "I have thought of dear old Milligan and its dearer people all day long. Then when the mail came I was perfectly delighted to find THE ERA among other papers. I have read and re-read every line and enjoyed it so much."

Last Monday I left Nannie's after a pleasant visit of eight days. I met Mr. Summer, Miss Godby and Miss Showalter. We talked Milligan."

A good letter from Julia S. has been received but got misplaced so that we cannot get an extract. She is cheerfully doing her part, however, and preparing for a future of usefulness.

Minnie B. is reading, studying and working, but is not too busy to think of her school friends. She says "Sometimes I feel like I want to have a talk with all the girl's; one of those shady campus talks."

We will have a picnic when you come; invite all the girls around here and you can entertain them all."

House-cleaning has no end, according to Launa H., but still she manages to keep up with the war and write to her friends. She says "I have read one book, but the newspapers keep me busy. I should love to see Milligan, and think I shall come over soon."

Many of you will be glad to know that Daisy B. expects to return to school next year, after a two-year's absence. "I am very anxious," she says, "to finish my education and am expecting to do so if not providentially hindered. I am going to teach this fall, come to Milligan after Christmas, and finish the next session. I shall have no trouble to find in that time if I have not forgotten how to study."

Charlie S. has entered into Sunday school work at home and enjoys it. She reads some too, besides performing many home duties. She writes "I have just finished reading 'Last Days of Pompeii' and like it."

I certainly did enjoy being in school last year and hope to be with you to enjoy all the pleasures as well as benefits of the coming year."

A Great Man Speaks.

America has never had a greater educator than Horace Mann. He had a strong, clear brain, a big heart, and mighty energy. The public school system of America owes much to him. College boys may well give heed to his warnings. Milligan College stands for the same high ends he advocated. It offers:

(1) Thorough training to the student. (2) The abolition of the whisky traffic. (3) The teachings of Christ to the world. The largest number of the young men coming to this institution, grow into the beauty of Christian manliness. The school stands squarely against college vices and especially hazing, drinking, and rowdyism and the students take pride in the better ways of life. Hear Horace Mann's words spoken forty years ago.

"Intemperance carries ruin everywhere . . . It reduces the fertile farm to barrenness. It suspends industry in the shop of the mechanic. It banishes skill from the cunning hand of the artisan and artist. It dashes to pieces the locomotive of the engineer. It sinks the ship of the mariner. It spreads sudden night over the solar splendors of genius at its full-orbed, meridian glory. But nowhere is it so ruinous, so direful, so eliminating and expulsive of good, so expletive and redundant of all evil, as in the school and the college, as upon the person and character of the student himself. Creator of evil, destroyer of good among youth it invests its votaries with the fulness of both prerogatives, and sends them out on the career of life to suffer where they should have rejoiced, to curse where they should have blest."

"Some of the most awful and heaven-defying vices that destroy the peace of society and turn all the sweets of life into bitterness are only college vices full-grown—the public manhood of the academic childhood of guilt.

"On its colleges, far more than on its legislatures, does the well-being of a country depend—on its education more than on its legislation.

"We are in a sick world, for whose maladies the knowledge of truth and obedience to it are the only healing. Oh! if the literary institutions of our land would sanctify their ambition, and instead of an earthly rivalry to send forth great men, would provoke each other to the holy work of rearing good men, then would they be doubly rewarded, both by greatness and goodness such as they have never yet imagined."

"The limit of life is brief—
'Tis the red in the red-rose leaf,
'Tis the gold in the sunset sky,
'Tis the flight of a bird on high.

Yet we may fill the space
With such infinite grace
That the red will vein all time,
The gold through the ages shine,
And the bird fly swift and straight
To the lilies at God's own gate."
—Unidentified.

Once Here, Now Where?

A. H. Snider is a lawyer, real estate and insurance man in Kansas City, Kan.

James A. Tate, class of '82, is a popular prohibition speaker, and is at the head of the Fayetteville Collegiate Institute, Fayetteville, Tenn.

A. A. Ferguson is a teacher and preacher now evangelizing Virginia. Address Tazewell, Va.

J. H. Rutrough has a private High School and Normal Institute at Hylton, Floyd county, Va.

C. B. Armentrout is principal of the preparatory department in Washington College, Tenn.

J. H. Smith is at the head of the Holly Springs College at Butler, Tenn. He has been there since leaving College in 1882.

Geo. W. Hardin is in the railroad business at Johnson City, Tenn.

Lula Crockett Wilson, (now Mrs. Hendrix) has passed much other time in successful teaching and now lives near Milligan.

Geo. E. Boren is a lawyer at Elizabethton, Tenn., and Bristol, Va.

Lucy Hardin Mathews is a church worker and keeper of home near Johnson City.

C. F. Carson is an extensive farmer, merchant and business man near Leesburg, Tenn.

This closes the first class of 1882.

W. J. Shelburn, of Christiansburg, Va., class of 1883, won a gold medal in 1885 at the University of Virginia, and was the first of all the graduates to pass into the unseen. He died in 1886.

W. R. Henry is a business man in Texas.

F. F. Bullard, of the class of '84, is a preacher at Greensburg, Pa.

E. A. Miller is at the head of Lordsbury College, in Lordsburg, Cal.

P. B. Hall is a preacher in Orange, California, and expects to come East this summer.

Charles Maddox is a preacher and farmer at Crockett, Va.

W. M. Straley has been a teacher since graduation. He is principal of the high school at Bellville, Tenn.

Mollie Hardin Epps is a home maker and church worker in Jonesboro, Tenn.

R. H. Walker (Judge) was the second of the graduates to leave the body of flesh. He died in Texas and was buried at his home in Pandora, Tenn.

William E. Read is a gardener, farmer and business man generally, near Pocahontas, Va. This closes the class of 1885. Other graduates will be given another time.

Robert Gillespie, who was in school in those early days is a farmer and cattle raiser, and an excellent citizen, near Pounding Mills, Va.

Samuel Ward is in the same calling at Knob, Va.

Tyler Campbell is now Judge of the First judicial district of Tennessee. Home address, Elizabethton, Tenn.

J. C. Campbell (Houn) is postmaster in Johnson City, Tenn.

Thomas Harrison and Mattie Campbell long ago married and have established an excellent home on Clinch river, near Sneedville, Tenn.

Heath Larrowe is a preacher and farmer, the bishop of Carroll and adjoining counties in Virginia. Address, Woodlawn, Va.

Hiram Tyree and Lina Wilson married years since and went west.

Mr. Tyree is superintendent of public schools in Albany, Oregon. He is highly successful in his profession.

Emma Williams, Eddie Williams, Julia Williams, Ida Wyatt and Venia Wyatt have one by one gone to the home beyond, most of them leaving families. Some of their children are now in College. It will seem strange in 1900 for some former students to meet these young people instead of their mothers.

Which Do You Want?

I saw a boy fifteen years old. He was ignorant, awkward and not a Christian.

His fortune was nothing, but he was willing to work. His father managed well. They both worked and saved and hoarded.

I met him at thirty. He was still ignorant, crude and worldly-minded, set in the tobacco habit, with loose conversation and without a high standard for life; but he had money.

I saw another boy of fifteen. Like the first he was awkward, ignorant and not a Christian, but his thoughts had been turned from money to manhood. He worked and saved. He studied and spent. His father managed well. They both worked and saved that the boy might study and spend for books, for tuition, for board, for lectures and travel. I met him again at thirty. His eye was clear, his face noble, his manners easy, his intelligence world-wide, his standard of conduct ideal, and his life a blessing to multitudes. He had spent his money to be educated. He had come into Christian manhood.

Which course will you choose?

Do you know your own mind?

Yes, you will say, I have my opinions about things!

You do know *what* you think; but do you know *how* you think, *why* you think, the *manner* and the *occasion* of your thinking? Do you know your pupils' *mind*, your child's *mind*, in this sense?

Important points, these days! Not to be posted on these questions may be to just miss your one great goal as teacher or parent! They are answered in our Gordy's *New Psychology*. \$1.25, postpaid. Money refunded if not perfectly satisfactory.

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Time, the robber, stole our Spring
Hiding it beneath his wing.
Jeweled June next caught his eye
Now he's bent to have July.

—Rain.

—More rain.

—Crops glad.

—Wheat safe.

—Bob White rejoicing.

—Doves cooling in the wood land.

—Fay Price has gone to the army.

—Cat birds singing in the apple trees.
—We welcome to our midst a new resident from Virginia in the person of Mrs. Coe, the mother of Mrs. Coomer.

—The busy wren takes time between jobs to point his pretty little brown head straight up to talk to heaven and God.

—C. B. Armentrout, class of '82, is soon to receive the A. M. degree. He says he expect to be at the great reunion in 1900.

—Sunday school is doing nicely. Larkin Crouch is superintendent. Many happy faces greet the teachers every Sunday.

—The two weeks old daughter of Prof. and Mrs. Garrett is as pretty a little Miss, both in features and conduct, as one could wish to see.

—Walter Price, class of '98 is doing good in several spheres. He helps some on the farm and has an appointment for preaching almost every Lord's day.

—"The moping owl doth to the moon complain

Of such as, wandering near her bower
Molest her ancient, solitary reign."

—L. R. Dingers, class of '95 is with the Tazewell school also. He has just finished his course at Virginia University and will make a valuable factor in the work.

—The Music School in Milligan College has been far better than its advertisement. It deserves a high patronage. Investigate its claims. Write for particulars.

—The fine new reaper and binder belonging to Messrs. Nat and George Williams has been kept very busy harvesting the unusually good wheat crop in the vicinity.

—Corn is abundant and healthy. The dry weather gave opportunity for farmers to work it well. It took deep root and now the fine rains leave it nothing to do but grow.

—W. R. Motley, class of '91, has been delivering addresses and sermons on popular occasions in Newport News, Va., where he has been doing faithful work preaching for five years.

The little Misses Ferrell, of Knoxville, are visiting Misses Beatrice and Maud Chase. They sometimes accompany the young ladies to the hall piano and give us very sweet music.

—James A. Tate, class of '82, at the head of Fayetteville Collegiate Institute, has sent out a unique and pleasing catalogue. He seems happy in his work, and his patrons are delighted.

—Prof. Davis is sending papers, answering letters of inquiry, sending catalogues, and arranging matters so as to keep Milligan Business College where it is to-day—fully equal to the best.

—By some inexplicable process known only to printers we were made to say that the essay "A Trip to the Rainbow," published in the last issue, was read in German. The word should have been "class."

—Charles W. Cornforth, class of '89 now connected with the daily American, of Nashville, recently paid us a refreshing little visit. It is always a pleasure to welcome Charles back to his old stamping grounds.

—An excursion party consisting of Prof. and Mrs. McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. Dawson, Prof. Thomas and sister are on an overland visit to Mount Mitchell and other points of interest in the neighboring section of North Carolina.

—There is a lively correspondence going on as to Milligan Business College. Prof. Davis says without doubt he is using the best system of book-keeping in the land. The schools which have it are delighted. Write to G. O. Davis.

—Everybody was glad to see the genial face of A. R. Ramey, class of '96. He is now a teacher in Tazewell College, Tazewell C. H., Virginia, and owns a share in the property. We wish him the full measure of success which his talent, honesty and industry make him worthy to attain.

—J. C. Hardin, long an honored member of the Board of Directors and the agent of the narrow gauge railroad at Johnson City, is lying very low at his old home near Johnson City. He is tenderly ministered to by his son-in-law and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. Lucy Matthews. His son Jimmie is also with him.

—The summer school is quite large as to area. Prof. Johnson and three students are in No. 9 reciting, two others are studying near the mound, fifty yards east by southeast, two more are hammering out the latin text under the maple shade, two are warbling their vocal exercises in the music room one is practicing up in the hall while Miss Flora is sitting on the blue grass at the top of the hill studying landscape and botany alternately. All are enjoying their work and the extreme loveliness of the season and the surroundings.

From "Home Maker," April 1892.

DREAM OF PILATE'S WIFE.

MATH. 27-19.

(Written after seeing Dore's "Christ Before Pilate.")

Have thou naught to do with Him, O, Pilate,

With that Just One; for to-night's dream

Or an angel spoke; most dread revealing
Did the vision seem!

Throned amid the clouds of heaven I saw him,

Saw the lightning flashing from His brow,

And that face! 'Twas his the Gallilean's
Thou art judging now,

Oh, the clouds of splendor! they enfold Him—

How the angels throng; their faces shine,—

Oh! His eyes!, with calmness deep, majestic

Looking into mine!

But I shrink away—I cannot bear it!
All that glory! Heaven is bending down,

And that thorn-pierced mighty brow refulgent

Wears a victors crown.

Earth, all hushed is waiting to adore Him.

Mighty seas are murmuring at his feet;
Mountain heights, in silence grand before him,

Stand, their king to greet.

See the nations; He hath called them.
His the mighty fiat they obey;

His, the man enthroned amid the angels,
On that awful day.

Darest thou meet Him in the hour of judgment,

Pilate, canst thou answer to His call?
Trembling I behold thee; pallid terror
Holdeth thee in thrall.—

Fades the dream as dawn dispels the midnight,

Last to vanish is that Face sublime;
And His eyes, still searching mine command me

Speak, while yet there's time!

O, refuse not! Pilate, heed the vision!
All my soul in anguish bids thee hear.

O condemn thou not this Man, the Just One,

For thou I fear—I fear!

MATTIE PETERS.

If you want to go to a thinking school, a school that uses a good library, a school where the tests of a student's standing are his willingness to study and to behave himself, and his ability to make progress in his work, come to Milligan College.

Echoes From Commencement Sermons.

In the Baccalaureate sermon at Beloit College, Wisconsin, President Eaton gave the key-thought of all true civilization when he said, "The history of the world is the history of the kingdom of Christ, who defined the issues and laid down the governing principles of the world-struggle. He alone has power to give beneficent guidance to the development of human history."

President Carter, in his address before the graduating class of Harvard College, gave some timely thoughts from the text, "Knowledge puffeth up, but love edifieth." After showing that oncoming generations will honor those only who hold to a personal love of a personal God for all His children, he says: "It is well to pray for deliverance from 'false doctrine, heresy and schism,' but it is far better to pray for deliverance from 'pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy, from envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness.'"

The graduates of Ripan College were addressed by President Flagg, on "The Nature and Demands of Patriotism." He closed with this noble thought, "The soul of patriotism is love of that truth, or type, or ideal of which the nation, by divine appointment is the outward embodiment. In the history of all great nations there is some truth of God that has thus been struggling into expression and realization. What does such patriotism as this demand of us at the present time? Not chiefly the advocacy of territorial expansion or outward increase of any sort whatever. The question of destiny for America is, whether, in our entire extent and in the whole mass of our wealth, we can be made vital with an exalted life and spirituality."

Why Come to Milligan.

1. It is a College where the rights of new students are respected—there is no hazing.

2. It is a beautiful, healthful place, without city vices and influences to detract from study.

3. The school has an excellent free library, open all day, and will next session be much improved, and have a librarian who has no other school duties.

4. There is a cheerful Christian spirit—an enthusiasm for the best, which makes the College association helpful to all young people seeking excellence.

5. The teachers are able and willing workers, with clean habits and high aims.

6. The surroundings are unusually attractive; the climate is neither too cold nor too hot. The mercury very seldom goes down to zero and rarely up to 90—most all of the year between 35° and 80° F.

7. The College is co-educational. Brothers and sisters come together. Young men and young women have advantage of each other's presence in class, in society, and entertainments. As a result, both become better students and more common-sensed men and women.

8. The distinction between rich and poor is not seen, known or felt. It is not in Milligan College. Conduct, study, and character are the tests of students' worth at this institution.

We should be glad to have you investigate.

Soul and Body.

The body and bodily passions, desires and appetites, are of the earth, earthy, till subdued and thoroughly dominated by the soul. It is the soul that is. The body is a mere ephemera, fraying away, and being removed periodically, to be finally disseminate, returned to material, its native element. The soul is enduring, eternal, indestructible, unchangeable, except in its progress toward the better, the higher. The man who possesses a soul, drags it down to the material, the animal level; while the man who is possessed by a soul, will be elevated by it to association with saints and spirits.

The soul is the entity, the ego, the man its garment, and, naturally, a fitting one; but if the garment is allowed to adjust the wearer, the one becomes distorted, and the other no longer graceful, or even a fit.

M. L.

Bible Study at the University.

During the past two years, courses of lectures on the Bible considered from the standpoint of History and Literature have been given at the University of Virginia. These have been supported by funds generously donated by outside parties, but were conducted under the joint auspices of the faculty committee on religious service and the Young Men's Christian Association of the University. The work is totally undenominational and non-sectarian in character.

The courses have proved so valuable that it has been decided to expand them. During the past year they extended over a period of three months. The instructors will be Dr. Chas. A. Young, who has had charge of the Bible work the past session; Dr. John R. Sampey, professor of Old Testament Interpretation at the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville, Ky.; and Dr. Carl E. Grammar, late professor of Hebrew in the Episcopal Seminary at Alexandria. Courses will be given on Hebrew Legal Literature; Life of Christ; History of Prophecy; Life and Letters of St. Paul; Acts of the Apostles; and another course on a subject not yet announced.

If you want a pains-taking, high grade successful music teacher come to Milligan College.

If you want to stand on one of the most beautiful grassy, shady hills you ever saw, and look up along a silvery stream of water rippling in the midst of a lovely valley, itself surrounded by majestic mountains, come to Milligan College and enjoy the inspiration of just that scene.

If you want to go to a college where the teachers take personal interest in students' conduct and progress, where there is good will and hopefulness, a school that does not practice hazing and rowdyism, come to Milligan.

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Sidney Shawver's Tree.

Fifteen years ago Sidney Shawver came to Milligan College. He was twenty, rather low, heavy set and active. He had a broad forehead, brown hair, large dark eyes, good sized nose, broad mouth and a large chin, the whole face wearing a pleasant manly expression. He was talented. He studied well and made close friends. He had been here two years when we undertook to adorn the campus with evergreens and fancy shrubbery.

Sidney selected five bright little girls and bought a tree for each one. He set these in a circle, and then bought one for himself and put it in the centre. The little girls talked and laughed with him and helped him set out the trees. He won their hearts and the hearts of others who saw this gentle act of kindness. He loved mathematics. That winter he was singled out to become a teacher in that department and given his first Algebra class to teach. He made good success.

He was a christian clean and safe but he had a high spirit, and one day he and a lady teacher somehow crossed swords. Another lady tried to reconcile their difference yet they did not agree. Then all three came to me. We then went to Sidney's room and sat down and talked. We loved each other and talked in this spirit. Soon we came to a place where the tender feelings were touched and all were done speaking.

I said "let us read and see what the Lord says." We read Eph. 4:31-32 "Let all bitterness and wrath and anger be put away from you with all malice, and be ye kind one to another, tender hearted forgiving one another even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you." Then we bowed and prayed and as we arose the tearful eyes of all showed how sincere was the forgiveness and how happy all were in the renewed fellowship of love.

The young man was an earnest sunday school worker. About two weeks after the occurrence above related, while at sunday school Sidney was taken ill with pneumonia and had to go home—to Mrs. Cornforth's, his school home. He was tenderly cared for but next Thursday he left us and went to heaven. On Friday we took his remains to Johnson City. I bought a ticket for myself and one for his body. At Radford the body remained in the depot over night. I went to the hotel. Next day I bought two more tickets for Graham, Va. At 1 p. m. we arrived. His father met us broken-hearted. "O brother, he was so young, so noble," he said as he bowed his head in sorrow.

We started the long road around the mountain to Shawver's Mills, Sidney's earthly

The evening and night cold. Near 12 o'clock we

arrived and met the waiting mother. She bore the stroke as a christian woman. Next day two of her other children and some of her neighbors confessed Christ. On the road to the cemetery brother Shawver's face brightened. He shed no more tears but encouraged others and rejoiced in the promises of God.

Winter passed and nearly all of our new evergreen trees died, the group planted by the little girls and their friend among them. In the spring we went to the forest and selected the finest sugar maples that could be found and took one of them as a memorial to Sidney Shawver. We dug a place for it where his tree stood in the centre of the group which his loving hand had planted for the little girls.

With song and prayer it was planted. It grew and is now very beautiful and healthy. It has a tall conical top and being near to both the college and the home it sways this top as the warm breezes pass and its pretty branches hold out a welcome for all to enjoy the cool shade. Its bowers make a home for birds, its shadow a place for rest and reflection. As I lean against its trunk this Sunday evening I ask the question, Does Sidney grow like this tree. He lives, he grows. Does he know and is he interested in God's work on earth, where once he wrought with such cheerful devotion? Does he remember the talk, the prayer and the precious reading of that tender meeting a week or more before he went to the new bright home? I believe he does.

Stand here, beautiful tree and remind us often of that noble young life. And if ever Frank or Preston Straley or Miller, or Abbott or any of the boys who spoke on contest and played with Sidney come this way point them to his life, to his upper home and let them lay their hands on thee reverently and make a new consecration to turn other boys unto Christ Jesus our Lord.

Good-bye, stately tree. Grow on. Thy beginning was in God's forests, thy replanting was with song and prayer, thy mission will be to offer beauty and refreshing to others and to keep alive in our memories the virtues of him for whom thou standest.

Little Bennie's Dictionary.

A coat is what we have to wear so's we won't have to cut pockets in our skins.

A vest keeps the rest of the shirt from getting dirty.

Pants—well, you've just got to wear pants or stay at home; that's all. They are what makes some men look bow-legged.

Stockings are things a feller wears so's he won't have to go barefooted in his shoes.

Shoes are what keeps a feller from wearing his feet out.—Puck.

"Every one, though poor and humble, Has a mission to fulfil. Every hand, though small and feeble, Can work out some good or ill."

Every man must work at something. The moment he stops working for himself the devil employs him.

What It Is.

An education is that which trains the hand, opens the eye, and makes the dull ear quick. That which makes the thoughts clear and orderly, utilizes the forces of nature, and adopts the best means to the highest ends; that which subdues the passions, exalts the virtues, and perfects the tastes; that which makes the conscience tender, quickens the moral nature, and deepens the sense of responsibility; that which elevates the standard of conduct, connects our thoughts and love with the human race, and establishes a living fellowship with the Son of God.

A YOUNG lady graduate entered a bookstore and asked for the "Infantile innocents in the recesses of the forest." The clerk had been connected with the post-office department, was used to hard ones, and handed out "Babies in the Woods."

True meekness is the loftiest heroism.

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